be hushed and peace be once more proclaimed throughout the length and breadth of the

After a very fatiguing journey I arrived among the hills of my native. County, and immediately delivered all the letters and money to the families of the soldiers who were living in my neighborhood. But when they received their letters with their valuable inclusures they did not seem to satisfy them, for a great many of the wives, mothers and sisters could not rest until they could see me in person and ask a multitude of questions about the dear husband, son or brother. Many of them would come into my presence with tears of joy sparkling in their eyes, and would exclaim, "Oh! your eves have looked upon my husband, my son word that you heard them utter."

It afforded me much pleasure to talk to these poor, desolate women, and to impart to them every item of intelligence concerning the dear objects of their love. I now felt fully remunerated for the toil and fathe messages and memorials of fond regard to these helpless women, whose husbands, brothers and sons had fled from the tyranny which oppressed their homes and had cast their fortunes among the friends of the Union who were striving to subdue the standard of liberty in their beloved country.

some means or other the belief became very prevalent among the rebels that I had brought with me A LARGE AMOUNT OF GREENBACKS,

which at that time was a scarce commodity in the land of Dixie, and a general search was commenced by the rebel soldiers, and I do not believe that one single house in the whole country escaped them whose previous occupant was ever absent as a soldier in the Union army. Every letter that fell into their hands



I WAS WENDING MY WAY THROUGH THE ROUGH MOUNTAINS.

disclosed the fact that it had contained money; for the money which they found therein spoken of had at once to be delivered to them. or the helpless family was subjected to that vengeance which was always the sure concomitant of their disappointed hopes and expectations. Every dollar which I brought to some families on this occasion fell into the hands of the rebels, who were now prowling all through the country like ravenous beasts of prey. How it maddened me and vexed my very soul when I reflected how I had labored and toiled through the mountains to bring relief to the suffering families of my friends and neighbors, who had been chased away from their homes by these rebel scoundrels, and then to learn that these destitute and perishing fautilies had been robbed and deprived of that relief from want and starvation which I had hoped my exertions in their behalf would be permitted to

While indulging in this train of reflection. a desire for revenge crept into my heart, and I determined to give to some of the thieving villains who were plundering the homes of destitute women a taste of lead from my trusty gun, and I therefore proceeded to watch for them as they were returning from their expeditions; and at the sudden crack of my gun their loud and sportive laughing was often changed into melancholy mourning. I did not much desire to become a bushwhacker, but I thought that if the hated and despised rebels should ever again take by force any of the money which I might bring into the country for the benefit and relief of the famishing wives of absent Union soldiers, that of itself would be a sufficient provocation for me to

Nothing in the world caused me so much agony of mind as the reflection that a pernicious and ruffianly set of scoundrels, who had assisted in destroying the peace of the country, and were now sporting over the miseries of belpless women and children, should derive the smallest benefit from any of my own exertions in behalf of the wives and children of Union soldiers. I made immediate preparations to start on

my third trip to Knoxville, the attending incident of which the reader will find in the following chapter.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

March 28, 1864, I started with my third company to Knoxville. This company consisted of 125 men, nearly all of whom I had recruited for the 13th Tenn. Cav., as the rebels were still running their conscript law with such vengeauce that it had a very decided tendency to make soldiers for "Old Abe." The startingpoint was again near the old Forge, three miles south of Elizabethton. The company commenced assembling in the evening, and by dark we were ready to take up the line of

This was a fine company, composed of stout, anxious to go into the Union army, as they had been for some time hunted like wild beasts in the mountains by the rebel soldiers, who were now using every exertion to force the young men of the County to go into the Southern army, whose ranks at every point were daily becoming "small by degrees and beautifully less," owing to the constant desertions of men who had enlisted or been forced into the army, and were now seeking an asylum from the horrors of the Southern service. I felt proud of this company, and thought that I was doing good service in the cause of my country by making such additions to its military progress. I had three head of horses, which were the first that I had attempted to take through the lines.

We started on in the direction of Greasy Cove, in Washington County, which place we reached about daylight, and went up on the Unaka Mountain and built fires, in order to dry our wet clothing, for we were all thoroughly drenched to the skin, as we had to wade through every watercourse which came in our way during the night. We remained here until the evening, at which time we received intelligence that

THE REBELS HAD PURSUED US

to the cove. They had found our trail, which was not hard to do, for the ground was wet and soit, and wherever we traveled the ground looked as if a large saw-log had been dragged over it. The rebels came to the foot of the mountain upon which we were camped, and then turned back, probably thinking that we were prepared to defend ourselves much better than we really were, for a few pistols which some of the men carried were all the weapons | them. I thought I could not be censured for of defense that we had.

ing my way through, for the men were not yet upper Counties for one-fourth of their value, soldiers, and I well knew that if I should lead and when taken to Knoxville they could be this inexperienced company of men into an en- sold to the Federal Government for their full gagement with the rebels, that, while some of them might fight like veteran soldiers, the greater portion of them would run away and both food and clothing, and a great many of leave the field of strife. I always found that the men who were now engaging me to conduct raw recruits were more ready to run at the them through the lines were not able to feed least appearance of danger than they were to themselves during the trip, much less to pay exhibit any sort of desire to engage in battle. me anything for my services. Neither did I Therefore, in my peregrinations through the charge the Government for

the rebels, knowing as I did that a large number of the men would run away, and thereby become an easy prey for the rebeis to capture. I must confess that in all my travels through the mountains while I was acting in the capacity of a pilot, I was a great admirer of the true philosophy of the old axiom which says that

"Peace hath her victories No less renowned than war."

As soon as it got dark we pressed on to Chucky River, where we had the good luck to find a canoe, in which we crossed after a good many trips. When we got across the river we had to travel a short distance along a public designed to ascend the mountain again. The night was very dark, and I was very intently might threaten our pathway, when I observed just ahead of me a dim light shining through the darkness. I at once halted the company and told the men not to follow on until they or my brother. Tell me, oh, tell me every should hear me whistle, which they might consider as the signal for them to advance. I WENT FORWARD,

in order that I might acquaint myself with the cause of the light, and after advancing for some distance I found that it was occasioned by a gap in the dark mountain, through which the feeble rays of light were gleaming from the western horizon. I then whistled for the men tique which I had borne while conveying to advance, when some of the company, unfortunately, mistaking my whistle for a signal of danger, started up the mountain as if they had seen a thousand armed rebels rise up before them. The remaining portion of the company, soon becoming frightened at the precipitate flight of those who had already started, followed after their flying companions, and away they all went up the mountain like a hurriwicked rebellion and re-establish the proud | caue. This, I thought, was a very unfortunate occurrence, happening, as it did, just at the time when I wished the company to proceed When I came home on this occasion, by quietly and with as much rapidity as possible. In their flight they threw away their haversacks, overcoats, hats, and blankets-everything which constituted the least impediment to them in their rapid progress. At any other time I could have laughed heartily at this sudden and unexpected movement, but at this juncture I did not feel much in the humor of. enjoying a laugh at their expense, for the hour

was fraught with danger. The whole company of men ran with such headlong fury that I could plainly hear the dry branches of the trees and the decayed saplings falling for several minutes after their in which they found a letter whose contents passage. I waited some time for the noise to THE REBELS WERE MY INVETERATE ENEMIES, subside before I called on them to stop in their and I must here acknowledge that I was no wild career, for the report of a cannon could friend of theirs. They therefore used every scarcely be heard immediately after they exertion to procure my capture and consequent started. At length I commenced calling on | death, and I exerted all my energies to convey them to stop, not caring now for any noise | the Union men away from my native County, which I could make, as they had already raised | which was the most available method I could such a rumpus that it could have been heard | devise to render their conscript law ineffective. for a mile. After a short time they began to They planned and plotted to secure my capture, return, and as I continued to call for them, they | and I used every exertion I thought would would answer from all parts of the mountain, | contribute to the defeat and annihilation of while some one of them would exclaim: "I | their armies, and the overthrow of the wicked should like to know who was so cowardly as rebellion. The reader will doubtless conclude

> tribute their discomplure to the cowardice of one another. I felt that one was to blame no more than another, for they had all run away together, and all of them deserved to be equally rebuked for becoming so unnecessarily alarmed and disconcerted.

THERE WERE THREE NEGROES IN THE COM-PANY,

and one them, while he was crawling up the side of the mountain with all possible speed and energy, ran his head between the legs of a boy who was just ahead of him and raised him astride of his shoulders, where the boy continued to sit, holding on to the wooly head of the negro, who scrambled on, perfectly heedless of his load. The boy got along finely upon his black steed, until he ran violently against a stump, when his rider fell to the ground and came very near breaking his neck. This circumstance caused the negro to halt a moment, when he happened to hear me endeavoring to call the men together, and he came back

After I had succeeded in collecting the men a general search was instituted for coats, hats, and haversacks, but they soon became convinced that it had been far more easy to discard the articles while they were running than it was now to find them, for some of the men never did find any of the articles which they threw away. At length I got them all started once more, and we went up Indian Creek until midnight, when we stopped and rested for the balance of the night. Just as daylight began to appear we started and continued to travel up Indian Creek for 10 miles, when I turned off toward Shelton Laurel, which I knew was the roughest but much the safest route.

After a hard day's travel we got to the house of David Shelton, and went into a dense thicket of laurel bushes, where we built fires and spent the night. Early the next morning we started, and traveled all day through a rough and very lonely mountain, having all the creeks and branches to wade which came in our way. Just at night we arrived at a gap near the Warm Springs road, where we stopped to stay all night. About 10 o'clock the rain began to fall in torrents, which put out all our fires and rendered our situation very disagreeable, as some of the men had to creep into old logs, but the greater portion of them had to sit or stand up under the trees until morning. At the approach of morning the storm abated, and we again kindled fires to dry our clothing; and after warming, drying and eating our breakfast, we advanced along the side of the mountain, crossing the Warm Spring road, and making our way on to Meadow Creek Mountain. Here we were informed that the Yankees were at Russellville, and that the rebels had fallen back up the road. We continued to travel in the mountain paths all day, and at night crossed over Chucky River at the big bend near Warrensburg, where we got

AN ABUNDANCE TO EAT. When daylight made its appearance we started on again, and on that day we reached Russellville, where we found the Yaukee troops stationed. We here took the train for

The 13th Tenn. Cav. was then at Nashville, and as most of the men in the company which I had just piloted through were reeruits for that regiment, they therefore continued their journey on to that place, while I

remained at Knoxville.

When I parted with the men they were all in the most lively spirits, and some of them remarked that they could already see "the hand-writing on the wall," which plainly indicated in letters of fire that the rebels had been weighed in the balance and found wanting. The men all seemed to have an abiding hope that the war was drawing rapidly to a close, and they expressed the belief that the healthy and athletic young men, who were time was not far distant when, if their lives should be spared, they could again return t their families and homes, and rebel domination should be numbered with the things of the past. These men had endured a great deal of suffering, but hope had never forsaken them in their trials and tribulations, and they believed that their manifold afflictions would yet secure for them a bright and glorious diadem of future happiness, when the rebel hordes should be scattered from the land like leaves before Autumnal winds.

CHAPTER XXIX.

I remained at Knoxville three days, waiting for letters which a number of the soldiers de sired to send by me to their families, and so soon as I received them I took the train for Russellville. The Federal troops were now falling back to Mossy Creek. It was nearly night when I reached Russellville, which was as far as the train was running. I therefore shouldered my knapsack of letters and started through the woods again, and continued to travel on all | of the testator, probated there and made valid night. Being now alone, I traveled both day by the law of New York and brought back and night, sometimes stopping at the little cabins which I came to in the mountains, in | court on property situated in this State and in order to rest and to obtain something to eat.

After a good many vicissitudes, which I shall not here enumerate, I arrived at home April 10, 1864, weary and very much exhausted. I found another company of men who desired to go through the lines, and who were anxiously awaiting my return. I had managed on my previous trip to take three horses through the lines, and now there was at least a dozen persons who wished to take horses through with taking a horse or two with me, for at this time I had not started with the intention of fight- they could be easily purchased in any of the

mountains, I was never willing to engage with | ENLISTING RECRUITS FOR THE FEDERAL SER-

and I never received one farthing from that source. The soldiers who were in the service sometimes paid me for carrying letters to their families, which constituted my greatest source of revenue, upon which I had to rely to supply my immediate necessities, and which, I must confess, afforded me considerable assistance.

The men were compelled to go through the lines or run the risk of being killed, and there being no other pilot, I was more than willing to conduct all away from the oppression which the rebels had imposed upon those who desired to go. The Union men who were detailed to road before we could get to the point where I | work for the so-called Confederate Government were expecting every day to be placed in the Southern army. They were all good engaged in looking out for any danger which | Union men, and had agreed to work for the mushroom rebel Government, in order that they might be permitted to say at home; and they now began to suspect that this privilege would shortly be denied them, for the rebels were getting badly whipped whenever they encountered the Federal forces, and therefore they were in great need of soldiers. Consequently. I at once determined to clear the mountains and the rebel Government works in Carter County of all the Union men, and for the immediate accomplishment of that design I commenced making the necessary preparations, and in one week I was ready to start.

I was well aware that the rebels were watching my movements with all possible vigilance, and were plotting in every conceivable manner to effect my capture. They even went so far as to offer a large reward for my head, which they threatened to hoist upon a pole, to serve as a warning to all others who might engage quarter of his 60 years. Though he shuffled in the business of conducting Union men through the lines.

But, notwithstanding the awful threats of these bloodthirsty tyrants, I continued to pur- | watchfulness at every one he met. sue the even tenor of my way, not forgetting, however, to observe all proper caution to preserve my head from being victimized upon the | Hargon to be a naturalist and morbid anatoaltar of rebel hatred and malice. I must confess that I had no sort of desire for my head to fall into the hands of the rebels, for I was very well convinced that, if they should obtain this much-coveted acquisition, they would treat the palace of my soul with the utmost indignity; and, if they could have secured this impalpable | Hargon himself, and this fact had given rise to principle which animates and controls my earthly existence, they were fiendish enough to have chained it to the stake and invoked the fiery flames to destroy its immortal and indestructible essence.

first to start to run, when there was no danger." | that, between the rebels and myself, honors They came back, continuing loudly to at- were easy, and that there was not very much love lost upon either side. (To be continued.)

AFTER THE ELECTION.

Say, Tom, hey you ben readin' what them Southern fellers say? How they're goin' to make the pension-grabbers dance?

Ye know I allus told you 'twould be jist that a-way. Whenever them there Johnnies got the chance. But you said that wuz nothin' but politicians' bluff,

Thet they wouldn't dare to hardly make a kick; Thet your party in the North jist wouldn't hev sich stuff; That they'd knock a thing like that out, mighty

quick. You said that Northern Dimecrats wuz fer us jist as strong Ez Republicans hed ever ben er could be;

Thet you was tired o' hearin' fellers sing that same old song About a lot uv things thet never could be. Waal, Grover he's elected, an' the House an'

Sennit, too: They've got the hull biame shootin'-match, you bet! An' the way they air a-blowin' an' sayin' what they'll do.

Makes me sorter wish the war wuzgoin' yet, You try ter make yerself believe hits nothin' more ner blow. An' to hope yer Northern chaps kin hold 'em

level: But hit looks powerful ugly, fer mighty well ye know How they allus come-a-yellin' like the devil.

Besides, they've got a sneaking pack uv Northern curs to help; Hit makes me bile to think how cussed low, How dratted mean an' trifling-the low-down

ornary whelp!-A Northern man must be, to act jist so. They's a pack uv Eastern fellers-I'm told they're mostly rich-

Runnin' papers like the Herald an' the Sun, An' World an' Philadelphia Times-au' a hull lot o' sich :

'N you kin bet they're all fer Grover, everyone! They make more money in a day than we kin in a year-An' they's some more jist like 'em up in Bos-

They're troubled and they're worried, they've got a orful skeer About how much the pensions is a-costin'. Sometimes I get to thinkin' how, along in '64,

We 'vet'-ed an' come home, don't you remem-

We come 'round by New York, us and a hull lot We got there 'bout the last days in December.

An' the Herald called us heroes, an' said, "A His father mercilessly and iniquitously injured grateful Nation, Saved by their valor, never can forget."

An' Old Man Dana, he put in-we jist beat all ereation-Hit almost makes me stan' up straighter yet. But they jine in with Johnnies now, an' call us every name!

Feller'd think, to read ther papers, we were Wu88 Ner Hessians, tramps, er thieves, by jucks! an yet we're jist the same

We wuz in '64-hit purt nigh makes me cuss. An' here you've voted with 'em, and helped 'em into power! Wasl, I ust ter be a little off myself;

But they knocked them notions out o' me in les 'n half 'n hour, When that thar shell-wound laid me on the

They say our boys all git too much; thet lots should not hev any Pension at all-thet we got all we earned! An' you went an' voted with 'em, Tom! You an' a good many Other Old Boys! Waal, I'll-be-durned.

An Important Decision. Judge King, of the Civil District Court, in New Orleans, La., has decided an important the maid who will become his wife when

point in connection with the will of the late Myra Clark Gaines. The ruling was on a petition to register the probate of the will of Mrs. Gaines, dated Jan. 5, 1885, by the Surrogate Court of the County of Kings, New York, and to order the execution of the will, The Louisiana Court had previously decided the will defective in form and not entitled to probate, which decision has been confirmed by the Supreme Court. The court decides that "The will of Mrs. Gaines having been made in Louisiana, is governed by the laws thereof, and having been declared invalid cannot be taken to New York, the last domicile here for recognition and execution by this the possession of the officer of this court."

The Two New Warships. The contracts for building the two new heavy-armored cruisers to be known as the Iowa and Brooklyn have been awarded to Cramp & Son, of Philadelphia. The arrangement with the Cramps to build the Iowa and the Brooklyn makes the twelfth ship of one kind and another which that concern will have built for the Navy. The amount of all the contracts awarded them, including the two for the battleship and the cruiser, is \$25,130,000.

Old Friends. [Argonaut.]

Voltaire was one day reading a tragedy of his own which contained many verses bor rowed from other authors. Whenever one of these bits came from his lips, Piron, the poet, made a bow, with great seriousness. "Why are you doing that?" Voltaire exclaimed at length, with extreme irritation. "Keep on, monsieur," said Piron; "don't mind me. It is merely my habit to salute my acquaintances."

But of that anon. Now to work. It requires 417 grown spiders and 19 young, with 99 cockroaches for each Death Spider. These must be caught. The task will not be hard.

A Weird Romance of Old London. place.

BY HOWARD M. HOKE.

was almost hidden by a gray, bristling beard,

snakes, as well as of portions of the human

frame, preserved in alcohol. The cracked bell

hanging on a spiral spring against the door sel-

dom announced the entrance of anyone but

the belief that the "Gobelin" had sold himself

However this may have been in reality, those

who suspected would have believed had they

darkness, dirt, shattered furniture, mysterious

from the ceiling and beveled the corners; but

at night, when Hargon himself was one of its

contents, and the flickering light of a candle

"He who desireth to create The Death Spider

may call the helper, who will render assistance,

instruction, and perform all necessary service.

Place the palm over the picture of the spider.

call thrice aloud 'Grissikin,' and the Helper

The Gobelin obeyed these instructions with-

out delay, and instantly there appeared beside

him-not entering through a door or window.

but as if a portion of air had been solidified

and animated-a grotesque being, who, rubbing

waking me. No one has called me for 50 years,

and I was in slumber. What is your wish?"

"I am here, but not beholden to you for

He was not taffer than three feet, and was

dressed in a single tight-fitting garment, much

like a modern Jersey, which covered his entire body, and revealed his singular form. His legs

were thin and wiry, and tapered to little pointed feet, while his arms were muscular

as those of an athlete; but his head, dispropor-

tionately large, and face, especially, were start-

ling. It was one of those smooth, puzzling

faces which look youthful, but which bear an

indefinable suggestion of age. Around his

mouth and in the wrinkle of his black eyes

were indications of cunning, which flashed into

a treacherous leer whenever Hargon's sight

"You would make The Death Spider, eh?'

"Must you know that?" glowered the Gobe-

"Verily, I must!" retorted the imp, impu-

dently, leaping to the table, and, with the

burst of merriment poking his tapered foot

against Hargon's breast. "How am I to work

Not relishing this liberty, Hargon moved hi

Grissikin caught his bent knee in his clasped

hands, and, turning his head sideways, with his

tongue thrust hard into his cheek and his

bright eyes fixed on the old man, was prepared

ton, whom I hate to the death, and he must die

me years ago, and I then consulted the Books

of Torture for a death to send upon him that

would be a fitting revenge, but apoplexy

snatched him away before I received the

power to put the racking death upon him.

Now the son must not escape my vengeance.

He must suffer doubly. I have resolved to put

hands to the other knee. "To the death of the

"Truly," commented the dwarf, changing his

With your help I will bring the Spider to

"Hold, hold!" Grissikin interrupted, coolly.

You cannot make the youth sick; you can

"I've seen the youth-a noble youth, virtue

and goodness wrought into his countenance.

A brave, good heart he hath, and you would

stop its beat. So be it. He is now courting

Winter melts-a beauteous, graceful maid, as

good and pure and sweet as-as neither you

nor I will ever be, Hargon. Ha, ha! You

would break the maid's heart by killing her

youth. So be it. We will make the Spider. I

see about the youth's eyes traces of coming

disease. He will sicken with fever ere the

new year's a month gone. We must have the

Spider ready. You will kill him, will you;

"Torture him; the maid is naught to me."

growled the Gobelin. "Death to them both.

But look you here, imp. Why doth the

He reached for the book to find the words.

"There must be two, Hargon, because-there

"You have not answered my question."

Clifford Blackman, I know it saved his sight,

if not his very life," ABBIE F. BLACKMAN, 2888

HOOD'S PILLS are the best after-dinner Pills,

assist digestion, cure headache and biliousness.

Washington St., Boston, Mass.

"No, I have not, have I?" taunted Grissikin.

Eyesight

SAVED.

ver when 4 years old, leav-

ing him very weak and

with blood poisoned with

LA, which soon cured him.

"My boy had Scarlet Fe-

and the dwarf replied with solemn insolence:

record say I must make two Spiders?"

him to the death of the Spider."

life, make the man sick, and "-

from which he had vanished.

and break the maid's heart?"

must be two."

growled Hargon.

"In Kent there is a youth, Andrew Fithing-

chair, and, looking hard at his visitor, said:

he said, repeating the old man's reply. "What

was turned from him.

if I know not that?"

to listen.

Spider."

"I will tell you, then."

his eyes and yawning, said ill-humoredly:

to the devil and needed no customers.

"Why two?"

mind, he read on :

will appear."



We cannot describe the creation of The Death Spider; the deftness of the imp in capturing HERE was once on one the insects; Hargon's disgust at the loathsome of the thoroughfares task, or Grissikin's jesting impudence in keepwhich grope into the ing his bloodthirstiness to the working pitch. maze of lanes and Nor can we stop to tell how, when the Spiders alleys surrounding were at last fashioned, the dwarf simply Seven Dials, in Lonstruck the wall a sharp blow, and the glowing don, a shop as odd and mouth of a furnace opened, into which the inrepulsive as its keeper. sects were thrust to dry; nor how, in time, "Beriah Hargon," they came forth, terrible, grewsome objects, painted over the door, lacking only the venomous life for which Hardimly proclaimed through a coat of grime the name by which he had long been known;

gon had called them into being. Neither can we detail Grissikin's numerous visits of espial upon the doomed youth during the period of preparation, nor the gloating rebut in the minds of the ports he brought back of Fithington's beauty; how it would be dimmed and his radiant prospects of a happy and prosperous life cut short; nor the leering delight with which he told how a mist of superstitious he had heard the maid's sweet confessions of her happiness and her precious hopes of the He was as ugly a man joy of their coming marriage; nor how he finally brought back word to the triumphant Hargon that the young man had been stricken with a dangerous fever.

They are to your hand here. These must be

pounded into a pulp. Out of this pulp you must

fashion two Spiders like that," reaching out his pointed toe and tapping the book. "They

must then be dried, and at the proper time my

master will give them life. Ho! ho! then, to

the glorious task !"

shaggy eyebrows, and the long, tangled curls of his dusty hair. His greasy and rudely-mended The tale must leap all these to a bitter Janclothes had been forced to serve him for a uary night, when a furious wind roared over the great city and whirled snow-flakes down about, supporting his bent form upon a huge, into its streets, seeming in wilfulness to drive twisted cane, he held his head stiffly erect, and them in densest clouds into Seven Dials, as if two red-rimmed, evil eyes glared with fierce to render more bewildering and awful its surrounding neighborhood. In his filthy apart-The goods displayed in the one dirty-glassed ment Hargon sat at his table, with the odious window, and upon the shelves inside, showed insects before him, their black, polished backs fitfully reflecting the rays of the fluttering mist. There were cases of impaled insects, candle-a picture of a grizzly, murderous hunumerous skulls, and a number of jars of

A neighboring clock struck eight, and instantly Grissikin appeared in his favorite place and posture upon the table, leering at Har- it. The reports of the Austrian experts are, I gon and wriggling his taper foot forward as if to prod the ogre. Then, picking up one of the Spiders and squinting at it, he said:

"The night is here. We must call my master to make these beautiful creatures crawl and one of them spin its death's web. Fithington seen him in the room back of the shop. This | fies ill and his maid will be heart-broke ere the apartment was dismal by reason simply of its dawn. Say you so?"

"Yes," Hargon assented, deep in his heartchests, and the blackened cobwebs which hung less chest. "Ho, then, Master, send life to our Spiders," cried the imp, in a thin, piping voice, in which now rang subtle impudence toward the demon dimly outlined otherwise obscured objects and

revealed the strangeness of others, it became table beside the other. Instantly there came a pulsating of the thick, Late one Winter night this man began a fateredolent air of the room, a swaying of the house ful task. He closed the shop, and satisfying himself that no curious one was lurking withflickered into a tiny blue point, and from the out, he carried a candle into the back room, ceiling directly above the table two tiny globes, Placing it upon the table, he drew a broken spinning rapidly and shedding incandescent chair into its brightest light and sat down. An expression of deadly intention rendered after a few moments of rotation, they sank into him hideous as he pulled toward him a black book and opened it. Upon the right page was a diagram of a monster spider, which he carecrooking their long legs, were seen to be crawlfully measured and examined; then, turning

ing upon the table. to the left page, he read in a gruff, hard voice: "Beautiful, are they not?" jeered the dwarf, "He who having solemnly compacted with pointing to them. "And think how they will the Power, essays to construct and make live spin the life from that youth, and break the The Death Spider must construct two. It is maid's heart! Gloriously beautiful, Hargon. written, and let him heed; he must construct Are you ready?"

'Ready ?-eager," snarled the Gobelin. Wrinkles of deep inquiry gullied his black forehead and meshed his eyes as he exclaimed: "Wait."

He sank from sight, but reappeared in a few moments. Finding no satisfactory answer in his own "You must be about the task," he said. Fithington's fever will reach its crisis ere

midnight. Set the Spider spinning." "Which one?" asked Hargon. "Which one?" echoed the imp, with the exquisite mockery of feigned surprise. "Yes; I asked which one."

"Either," replied the dwarf. "Either," roared Hargon, "I asked which, "And I answered either," answered Grissi-

kin. "Time passes. It is over late." The old man's eyes flashed rage at the dwarf's insolence. He clutched wildly at the dwarf. who nimbly eluded him by leaping to the table and thence to the top of a chest, where, sticking his tongue fast into his cheek, he grinned diabolically down at Hargon, his eyes glowing like coals and said:

"Delay a moment, and the youth escapes vou. Choose!"

Hargon furiously snatched up the candle in one hand and the nearest spider in the other; and, striding into one of the corners, put the wriggling horror upon the wall. With marvelous instinct The Death Spider instantly began spinning. Rapidly, accurately it stretched its stay-lines across the corner from wall to wall, pulling taut, cementing; and the thread it spun was black-black as the furious night without, black as the garments of Death. With candle reached eagerly forward Hargon watched its movements, his repulsive face twitching in furious hatred.

When the spider had set his guys and was beginning the radii, Grissikin, with a preparatory grin at Hargon, leaped to the floor, and, raising his arm, cried:

At his word the wall of a room became transparent, and the Gobelin, who had turned, looked upon the vision of a sick-room, wherein a young man lay breathing feebly upon a luxurious bed, his aged father and mother sitting by him; while at a short distance sat a fair young woman with hands tightly clasped, staring unwaveringly at the sufferer, her white-haired mother, with arms close about her, vainly striving to encourage. A physician stood at the bed-foot, his experienced eyes upon the face of the invalid.

"Hist, Hargon!" cried the imp. "Hark." "This is the crisis," said the physician, softly. 'At midnight we shall know all." "Behold how the maid sorrows," urged

Grissikin. "Doth the Spider spin?" "Too slowly," snarled the "Gobelin," "When it finishes and settles quiet in the center. Fithington's torture will begin, and he will die. Ha! ha! Work Spider, work."

Silence crept into the murky room-dead silence, save for the hiss of the wind over the roofs, and among the chimney-pots high above. Hargon kept his impatient gaze fixed upon the rapid movements of the Spider, while Grissikin, perched upon the back of a chair, held his lustrous, mocking eyes to the vision of the sick room, turning, however, swift glances of develish mirth at the Gobelin.

only kill him after sickness is upon him. I Minutes dragged until the clock threw 12 apprehend there is hope for you. I will see. solemn tones into the storm, and The Death Spider, gluing the last of the concentric He vanished, and Hargon, bewildered, probably, by the being he had called into sight, settled quiet in its center. Hargon turned range of topics, and will be assigned to reprethough he himself was not less hideous and his questioningly to the vision. The physician sentative men of every denomination, the was bending over the sufferer, who, sighing waiting. Ten minutes passed. Suddenly the gently, opened his eyes. dwarf appeared on the table in the same posture "He will live," he said.

"Live," echoed Hargon. "Ho! ho!" grinned Grissikin. "You have tricked me!" roared the "Gob-He took one vicious step toward the imp, but

"Tricked me. vou devil." he muttered. "You chose," mocked the imp. "It is the danger all run who dare to make The Death

while pangs of agony began convulsing his

Spider. That is why there must be two, fool. fool. You chose your own." But Hargon heard him not. He was reeling about, tugging wildly at his breast, and anon grasping for support, unspeakable torture cording his face, until, with a terrible cry, he fell to the floor just under the sable web, where,

after many minutes of indescribable torment, he lay quiet. The vision of the sick-room faded. Uttering a triumphant cry, Grissikin leaped to the table and crunched the remaining spider under his heel. He snuffed out the candle with his long, bony finger and thumb, and blackness fell into the room, in one dread corner of which some-

thing more horrible than it had ever held be-

fore lay terribly still.

A Severe Test. [Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.] Teacher-Why did Jesus select Simon Peter and Andrew, his brother, to be apostles? Robby-Because they were so honest.

canker. His eyes became Teacher-How did He know they were inflamed, his sufferings were nonest? intense, and for 7 weeks he Robby-Because the first time He met them could not even open his they owned up that they had been fishing all yes. I began giving him night and hadn't caught anything. HOOD'S SARSAPARIL-

> We Just Can. [Philadelphia Times.]

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A NEW RIFLE.

The Terrible Weapon Invented by Herr Von Manulicher.

Herr Von Mannlicher has completed a new weapon whose "fire results" are amazing. Some strictly confidential trials of the new rifle were made in August last by the musketry experts of the Austrian army, but no one else was permitted to test or even examine am informed, satisfactory in every respect, and I am now in a position to describe in detail the weapon and its capabilites, having been afforded an opportunity to inspect and test it at the branch establishment in Wahring of the Steyer Small Arms Manufacturing Company.

The length is 40 inches. The weight is slightly under that of an ordinary repeating rifle. Its bore is 6.5 millimeters in diameter, the same as that of the latest Manulicher pattern adopted by the Roumanian and Italian Governments. Compared with the former Mannlicher's eight millimeters, this is, indeed, before him, and placing the Spider upon the | a considerable reduction of bore. But the inventor favors the smaller size on account of the increased velocity obtained and the reduction in the weight of the cartridges. The weapon as if the earth were sinking. The candle-flame is sighted up to 2,700 yards, point blank to 500, with the "culminating point" in the latter trajectory at five feet from the ground. The breech action is inclosed and guarded by a light, fell, one upon each of the Spiders, where, | cylindrical tube called the breech receiver, of a the bodies of the insects. Then the candlelight | coverings. The trigger mechanism is so conburst to its ordinary flame, and the spiders, structed that the shots may be fired in the most rapid succession or at any desired intervals. The mechanism, therefore, is simplicity itself. We descended into a big underground vault and fired bullets, or rather poured them into sandbags. A touch of the trigger of the automatic repeater and the breech-bolt flew back into its closed position. Then followed

five piercing sharp explosions, and the empty clip dropped ringing from the magazine on the floor. The explosions seemed instantaneous. With a stop-watch I timed them, and found that they occupied a single second. Barely one and a half seconds to come down from the 'present" to the "ready" position, to insert another clip, and then five more shots banged forth in the same limit of time. No cartridge jams. The mechanism is too sound and simple

for that. In the hands of its inventor the rifle can discharge about 120 shots per minute. The barrel becomes hot, but not so hot as to render the rifle useless, for a time. Should the exceedingly simple mechanism for automatically operating the breech-bolt become deranged the

rifle can be used as an ordinary repeater. It might be a risky experiment to place in the hands of a soldier a rifle that can easily expend in one minute 100 rounds out of the 150 that he carries in his cartridge pouches. On shipboard, however, when, for instance, sailors on an ironclad have to repel a torpedo-boat attack, the rifle is expected to prove extremely serviceable. The men could, with plenty of ammunition lying beside them, pour out bul-

lets like a hail-storm,-London Times, New Treatment of Yellow Fever.

[London Daily News.] Yellow fever has at last found its match in the person of a Spanish doctor named Garcia, at least so we are assured by our Consul at St. Jago, in the Island of Cuba. Dr. Garcia, who resides in that city, began his experiments on yellow-fever patients by putting them, bed and all, into a box with double walls and top, and lined with metal, in order to contain ice in the walls and top. This produces a very damp atmosphere, a few degrees above freezing point,

and has given a very good result. The theory appears to be that not only does the low temperature destroy the microbes, but also that the moist atmosphere is absorbed by the lungs and pores of the patient, and the extreme thirst and stoppage of the action of the kidneys, so common in yellow fever, are at once remedied. Dr. Garcia is at present at Havana continuing his investigations.

Girls in Demand. Father Callaghan, Director of the Mission of Our Lady of the Rosary, New York City, has received a letter from Father Brown, of St. Vincent Church, Springfield, S. D., asking him to send on a load of girls. "They will be taken good care of," Father Brown writes, "and get good wages and steady employment. Now is their chance to secure land grants, as many of our reservations are thrown open and the girls can pre-empt land. They can easily secure husbands, as females are not plentiful. Prices of land are rapidly advancing, and this part of South Dakota will be very prosperous soon. Fifty girls could get employment in one day at Sioux Falls, and 50 others around Aberdeen,

Huron and Watertown." National Religious Convention. Preliminaries have been arranged for holding a National Convention in the interest of religious education at Glen Echo Chautauqua, near Washington, commencing June 21 and ending July 4, 1893. Rev. J. E. Gilbert, D. D., of Indianapolis, will prepare the program and conthreads, ran rapidly across the huge web and | duct the session. The theme will cover a wide Catholics, Jews, Mahometans, and Confucians being invited to be present and take part in the Conference. It is thought that many visitors from foreign countries, who will come to visit the World's Fair, can be induced to participate. Among the prominent subjects to be discussed will be that of religious education in the public schools, which will involve to some stopping suddenly, clutched wildly at his heart. extent the diverse views of Protestants and Catholics, and an inquiry will be directed as to what these denominations hold in common upon this interesting question.

World's Fair on Sunday.

The advocates and opponents of Sunday opening of the World's Fair have been putting forth their best efforts before the House Committee on the Columbian Exposition during the past week. Dr. Atterbury, of New York, representing the Sabbath Committee, put in a protest against Sunday opening, as did Mr. John Bigelow, formerly Minister to France; Bishop Hurst, of the Methodist Church, and Dr. McKim, of the Episcopal Church, Dr. Johnson, of Chicago; Robert Belknap and Gifford Agnew, of New York; Mrs. I. K. Boyesen, representing the Women's Club of Chicago; Mrs. Remick, Miss Susan B. Anthony, Rev. H. W. Cross, a Presbyterian minister of Ohio; Dr. Savage, a Unitarian minister of Boston, and Dr. Lewis, a Seventh Day Adventist, and Mr. Ringgold, of Baltimore, spoke in favor of keeping the Exposition open on Sunday. It is not known when the committee will be ready to report to the House.

"The Finest Calendar." | Weedsport (N. Y.) Republican.]

There are calendars and calendars, but the finest that has reached us thus far comes from THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, Washington, D. C., and is furnished for 25 cents. Every veteran should have one. Call and see it.

Important to Fleshy People. -We have noticed a page article in the Boston Globe on reducing weight at a very small expense. It will pay our readers to send two-cent stamp for a copy to Potter Circulating Library, 10 Hamilton Place, Boston, Mass.

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